Here lies Charlie
You can tell it's him 'cause we put his name on the stone
He kept his showers burning hot, used cfl lightbulbs
Drove his car to work when the gasoline price rose
He'd judge with pretense, evil fish on the weekends
Each morning, get up, do the **oath of renunciation**
Always swim in the ocean, for love of shark attacks
Bi-monthly get his wife a heart attack with a shark attack attached
Avoiding every thing that was hard to ask
Had a car crash, cardiac arrest, died of a heart attack
Golden escalator, all his friends and neighbors
Huddled there in prayer around the respirator (praying for him to not recover)
Catch you later, I'm off to see the man upstairs
They all look like dicks from here, stars and crystal chandeliers
There was an angel at the entrance, checking off a guest list
Charlie wasn't on it, and was ushered to the exit
His heart rose
He was breathful
Excuse me, sir, there isn’t someone you've confused me for
If I could see someone who knew me or someone in uniform
I don’t go to church on Sunday, truly, usually less
Whispering at the angels while they pushed him through the door
Excuse me, sir, there isn’t someone you've confused me for
If I could see someone who knew me or someone in uniform
I don’t go to church on Sunday, truly, usually less
Whispering at the angels while they pushed him through the door
Abandon all hope, all ye who enter
It was a horrifying sign, but sounded like a neat adventure
Far beyond the halos and the castles in the clouds
Fatsos squealing, shackled with some apples in their mouths
Attention whores in padded bras hanging from extension cords
Tortured with the products from their favorite catalogs
Here, we buy and sell a million kinds of Hell
Imagination is the limit to the devil's clientele
Up a dingy elevator, no televised debate
The Savior saves you from the Hell you paid for, sorry, but it's, "smell you later"
Side-stepped fate, went right for the gate
But you know the devil, he loves a good chase
There was a demon at the entrance, making X's on a checklist
Who would kick you in the ass when you begged him for repentance
Those tempted by the senses with the cruelest of intentions
Charlie's heart rose
He was breathfull

Excuse me, sir, there Isn’t someone you've confused me for
If I could see someone who knew me or someone in uniform
I really do belong here, I know you haven’t heard the tune before
Screaming at the demons while they pushed him through the door
Excuse me, sir, there Isn’t someone you've confused me for
If I could see someone who knew me or someone in uniform
I really do belong here, I know you haven’t heard the tune before
Screaming at the demons while they pushed him through the door
You can run to your demons until you are exhausted
One day you will have to stop and find out what they wanted
Keep on running to those demons until you are exhausted
You can run from those angels 'til you are exhausted
One day you will have to stop and question what they wanted
Keep on running from those angels until you are exhausted
Excuse me, sir, there isn’t someone you've confused me for (I want to die)
If I could see someone who knew me or someone in uniform
I really do belong here, I know you haven’t heard the tune before (please, let me die)
Excuse me, sir, there isn’t someone you've confused me for (I want to die)
If I could see someone who knew me or someone in uniform
I really do belong here, I know you've heard the tune before (please, let me die)